Enter FLAMINIUS.

TIT. One of lord Timon's men.

*Luc. SERF** Flamlnius ! Sir, a word : 'Pray, Is my lord ready to come forth ?

FLAM. No, Indeed, he is not.

TIT. We attend his lordship; 'pray, signify so much.

FLAM. I need not tell him that; he knows, you are too diligent, *[Exit FLAMINIUS.*

Enter FLAVIVS in a Cloak, muffled.

Luc. SERF. Ha! is not that his Steward muffled so? He goes away in a cloud : call him, call him,

TIT. Do you hear, sir ?

1 *FAR. SERF.* By your leave, sir,

FLAV. What do you ask of me, my friend ?

TIT. We wait for certain money here, sir.

FLAV. Ay, If money were as certain as your waiting, 'Twere sure enough. Why then preferr'd you not Your sums and bills, when your false masters eat

The former interpretation (though I think it wrong,) I have stated thus precisely, and exactly in substance as it appeared several years ago, (though the expression is a little varied,) because a" *Remarker* [Mr. Ritson] has endeavoured to represent It as unintelligible.

This *Remarker,* however, after a feeble attempt at jocularity, (to which our great satirist tells us, such criticks are much addicted,) and it is observable, saying, that he shall take no notice of *such* [t]*see-saiv conjectures,* with great gravity proposes a comment evidently formed on the latter of them, as an original interpretation of *his own,* on which the reader may *safely* rely. MALONE,

It must be perfectly clear, that the *Remarker* could not be indebted to a note which, so far as it is intelligible, seems diametrically opposite to his idea. It is equally so, that the editor [Mr. Malone] has availed himself of the above Remark, to vary the expression of his conjecture, and give it a sense it would oilier-[v]wise never have had. RITSON.